



THE

FURTHER

DOWN

WE

GO

**BOOK 1
OF THE FURTHER
DOWN WE GO SERIES:**

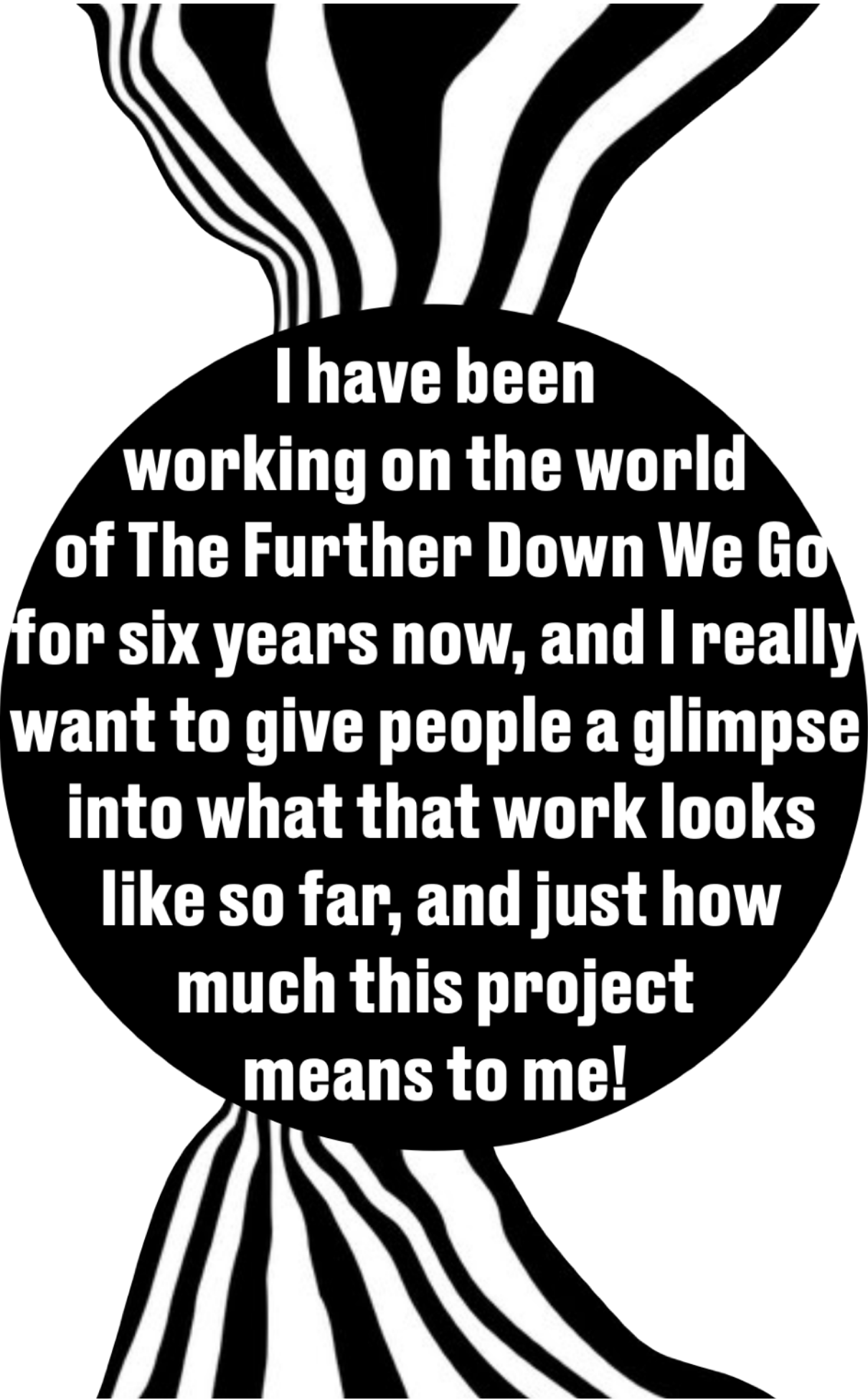
BEHIND THE PAGES



Hello!
Thank you
for taking
a chance
on my
book!
Though it
isn't published
just yet, with your help I can
hopefully
put this
book into
your hands! All it
should take is reading
this zine, and then you
can take
a few
easy
steps!
Thank
you in
advance <3

SO,

WHY THE ZINE?



**I have been
working on the world
of The Further Down We Go
for six years now, and I really
want to give people a glimpse
into what that work looks
like so far, and just how
much this project
means to me!**

Before I go further, I'll let you decide for yourself if this book is something you'd want to read!

Many people in the sky city of Las Colinas know her as The Jade, the Boss's precious jewel; A fierce and illusive woman with the skill to end the life of anyone the Boss wills her to.

When a mole is found in the midst of the Boss's ever-expanding gang, he places his full trust in Jada to uncover the truth, and bring the culprit to him. But when the possibility arises that this defector may be lurking amongst her tightly-knit found family, she focuses on the only other lead she has: a sly shapeshifter and genius inventor called Artair who has created technology that the warring gangs of the city will do anything to get their hands on.

Her focus slowly dissolves into an obsession that her close friends fear will lead to her death. Though the pretenses of their gatherings are convoluted and dangerous, every altercation with this elusive criminal results in nothing more than conversations hurried through bleeding lips, each one filled with a strange amount of empathy. These lengthening rendezvous leave her questioning whether or not she is on the right side.

Jada ultimately stumbles upon a conversation that changes everything. Now she must confront a lie that she has been telling herself for a decade and face an enemy she never wanted to admit she was at war with.



The Duke by: Koda Joie (From The Further Down We Go) [Local Artist]

KEEP YOUR FRIENDS CLOSE AND ENEMIES CLOSER IN NEW SIN CITY



**POSTER BY:
NAJ GLIESE**

You can go here



to support Naj!

SO HOW CAN YOU

HELP?



This QR code will take you to my website where you can see writing updates, take quizzes to see what character you are, and check out my other projects! If you're more of a music person, you can check out my playlists there as well!

The best way to help would be to go to the "Contact" page and either submit a photo of you with my zine, or go to "Projects" page and select "TFDWG" to vote that you would be interested in this series! Every vote and photo is another reason for an agent to look my way!

You can also follow my Twitter, TikTok, or Instagram to help show them that way!



@lilyepaige



@Azynyn



@Azynyn

<https://paigesandpages.com/>

This project has LGBTQ+, POC, Neurodiverse, and physical disability representation. This website is a safe space.



How it all started...

When I was ten I told my parents that I wanted my job to be going to college forever. Soon after this, I found out about money through parental spats and tension! And it's not like I was chalking up to be a full ride genius. So that idea went out the window pretty fast. But if there was one thing I knew about college, it was that they had books, lots of them. Maybe I became a little too invested.

Mine is a family of musicians, so you can guess their shock and appall when around the age of 10 some of my song lyrics became poems.

Eventually it was like an addiction. Every night I was awake, typing until the keys on my chunky pawned police car laptop were shiny and curved. Most of this writing was inappropriate fan fiction initially— we won't get into that, I don't believe we are close enough yet. Eventually I began writing my first story: Lily of the Seasons. Yes it was self insert: I was 11, sue me. Then after an impressive 40,000 words of that, I moved to my next project: Renegades which was lost to the corrupted files of Microsoft Word. But I had told myself by this point that by the time I turned 18 I would be published. I'm stubborn like that. I will admit, some of my writing here still impresses me, but not 'published by 18' impresses me.

After that I was accepted to Douglas Anderson. There I grew very quickly and solidified this dream of mine. Halfway through Sophomore year I had completed my first book in The Further Down We Go series, a book titled: Under Azynyn. This was the book, I told myself, that I would publish first. I could see the headlines now: breakout child prodigy publishes book at seventeen.

I never even queried it. And that is because I knew it wasn't good enough. The book ruminated in my brain like a child in the womb, strengthening and growing details like hands and feet.

And Freshman year in college, The Further Down We Go: book one was born in just 3 short months.